

# Salisbury Banner.

VOL. IX.

SALISBURY, N. C., FEBRUARY 18, 1862.

NO. 7.

## THE SALISBURY BANNER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

J. J. STEWART,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One copy 1 year, (invariably in advance,) \$2.00

### RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (10 lines) one insertion..... \$ 1 00  
Each subsequent insertion..... 25  
One square six months..... 4 75  
One square one year..... 8 00  
Quarter of a column one year..... 20 00  
Half a column one year..... 35 00  
Longer advertisements in the same proportion.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

### TO THE PEOPLE OF GEORGIA.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—In a few days the Provisional Government of the Confederate States will live only in history. With it, we shall deliver up the trust we have endeavored to use for your benefit, to those more directly selected by yourselves. The public record of our acts is familiar to you, and requires no further explanation at our hands. Of those matters, which policy has required to be secret, it would be improper now to speak. This address, therefore, will have no personal reference.

We are well assured that there exists no necessity for us to arouse your patriotism, nor to inspire your confidence. We rejoice with you in the unanimity of our State—in its resolution and its hopes.—And we are proud with you that Georgia has been "illustrated," and we doubt not will be illustrated again by her sons in our holy struggle. The first campaign is over—each party rests in place—while the winter's snow declares an armistice from on high. The results in the field are familiar to you, and we will not recount them. To some important facts we call your attention.

First.—The moderation of our own government and the fanatical madness of our enemies have dispersed all differences of opinion among our people, and united them forever in the war of Independence. In a few border States a waning opposition is giving way before the stern logic of daily developing facts. The world's history does not give a parallel instance of a Revolution based upon such unanimity among the people.

Second. Our enemy has exhibited an energy, a perseverance and an amount of resources which we had hardly expected, and a disregard of Constitution and Laws which we can hardly credit. The result of both, however, is that power, which is the characteristic element of despotism, and renders it as formidable to its enemies as it is destructive to its subjects.

Third. An immense army has been organized for our destruction, which is being disciplined to the unthinking stolidity of regulars. With the exclusive possession of the seas—our enemy is enabled to throw upon the shores of every State the nucleus of an army. And the threat is made and doubtless the attempt will follow in early spring to crush us with a giant's grasp by a simultaneous movement along our entire borders.

Fourth. With whatever alacrity our people may rush to arms and with whatever energy our Government may use its resources, we cannot expect to cope with our enemy either in numbers, equipments or munitions of war. To provide against these odds, we must look to desperate courage, unflinching daring and universal self sacrifice.

Fifth. The prospect of a foreign interference is, at least, a remote one, and should not be relied on. If it comes, let it be only auxiliary to our own preparations for freedom. To our God and ourselves alone should we look.

These are stern facts, perhaps some of them are unpalatable. But we are deceived in you if you would have us to conceal them in order to deceive you. The only question for us and for you is: As a nation and individually, what have we to do? We answer:

First. As a nation we should be united, forbearing to one another, frowning upon all factious opposition and censorious criticisms, and giving a trustful and generous confidence to those selected as our leaders in the camp and the Council-Chamber.

Second. We should excite every nerve and strain every muscle of the body politic, to maintain our financial and military healthfulness, and, by a rapid aggressive action, make our enemies feel, at their own firesides, the horrors of a war brought on by themselves.

The more important matter for you, however is your individual duty. What can you do?

The foot of the oppressor is on the soil of Georgia. He comes with lust in his eye, poverty in his purse, and hell in his heart. He comes a robber and a murderer. How shall you meet him? With the sword at the threshold. With death for him or for yourself. But more than this—let every woman have a torch, every child a fire-brand. Let the loved homes of our youth be made ashes, and the fields of our heritage be made desolate. Let blackness and ruin mark your departing steps, if depart you must, and let a desert more terrible than Sahara welcome the Vandals.—Let every city be levelled by the flame and every village be lost in ashes. Let your faithful slaves share your fortune and your crust. Trust wife and children to the sure protection of God—preferring even for these loved ones the charnel-house as a home, than loathsome vassalage to a nation already sunk below the contempt of the civilized world. This may be your terrible choice, and determine at once and without dissent, as honor and patriotism and duty to God require.

Fellow-Citizens: Lull not yourselves into a fatal security. Be prepared for every contingency. This is our only hope for a sure and honorable peace. If our enemy was to-day convinced that the feast herein indicated would welcome him in every quarter of this Confederacy, we know his base character well enough to feel assured he would never come. Let, then, the smoke of your homes, fired by woman's hands, tell the approaching foe, that over sword and bayonet they will rush only to fire and ruin.

We have faith in God and faith in you. He is blind to every indication of Providence who has not seen an Almighty hand controlling the events of the past year.—The wind—the wave—the cloud—the mist—the sunshine and the storm have all ministered to our necessities, and frequently succored us in our distresses. We deem it unnecessary to recount the numerous instances which have called forth our gratitude and praise. "If God be for us, who can be against us?"

Nor would we condemn your confident look to our armies, when they can meet with a foe not too greatly their superior in numbers. The year past tells a story of heroism and success, of which our nation will never be ashamed. These considerations, however, should only stimulate us to greater deeds and nobler efforts. An occasional reverse we must expect—such as has depressed us within the last few days. This is only temporary.

We have no fears of the result—the final issue. You and we may have to sacrifice our lives and fortunes in the holy cause—but our honor will be saved untarnished, and our children's children will rise up to call us "blessed."

HOWELL COBB,  
R. TOOMBS,  
M. J. CRAWFORD,  
THOS. R. R. COBB.

### THE BRIDGE BURNERS.

Of President Davis' threat in relation to the Missouri bridge burners, the Herald says:

It is probable that the news of the recent order of the War Department, directing the privateersmen to be regarded as prisoners of war, had not reached rebeldom when this last message was sent from Richmond. The sentiment expressed by those who know the purport of the message is, that the officer who brought it, thereby disgracing the flag of truce, should have been retained and hung with the bridge burners.

The names of those convicted of taking part in the railway destruction, and now under sentence of death, are John C. Tompkins, Wm. J. Forshey, John Patton, Thos. M. Smith, Stephen Stott, Geo. H. Cunningham, Richard B. Crowder, and George M. Pulliam.

In regard to their conviction, the orders says:

The findings are approved, and the sentences awarded them will be carried into effect at the time and place to be hereafter designated by the General commanding the department. Brigadier General B. M. Prentiss will notify the prisoners of the decision of the Commission in their respective cases, and warn them to prepare for the execution. He will see that the prisoners are thoroughly guarded, so as to prevent the possibility of escape. Any one attempting to escape will be instantly shot down.

Paddy's description of a fiddle cannot be beat: "It was the shape of a turkey, and the size of a goose; he turned it over on its back and rubbed its belly with a stick, and ooh! St. Patrick! how it did squeak!"

### SCRAPS FOR WAR TIMES.

Cromwell says that ten brave men could stop a thousand from retreating or running away.

"Fortune favors the brave," as more men are killed in running away than in facing danger—better meet it "face to face."

The cannon shot for the first five hundred yards destroys or grinds to powder everything in its bisecting course, but further, though the impact is less, the danger is more, as now it is guided by obstructions, and when nearly spent fractures bones without even breaking the skin, and a soldier has lost his foot by kicking off a spent ball rolling to him.

The fatality of the wing of balls, (in proximity with the body,) is supposed to be a fallacy; clothes have been torn off without much injury.

Fragments of shells are not so disastrous as round shot, though inflicting a great deal.

The conical ball (muskets, etc.) is more fatal than the round ball, more direct, more accurate and difficult of extraction.

Any obliquity of surface, bone, etc., will turn a ball to full circle.

Gun shot wounds of the face, in the Crimean war, were only fatal in 14 out of 535 cases.

A soldier's food should be well cooked, (no tainted meat); his meals at regular hours; no violent exercise after eating; a hearty breakfast, and at least one meal of animal food a day, with plenty of vegetables, as carrots, onions, rice, etc., ripe fruit and after exposure or fatigue, good hot soup; cleanliness observed, and the feet kept dry if possible. He should have coffee once or twice a day, but if not to be got, the substitutes are—corns, stripped and roasted, ground sassafras nuts, grated crust of bread, rye or wheat parched with butter, beech root, horse mane, etc. The substitutes for tea are—yarrow, rosemary, strawberry leaves. But the best home tea is made of—  
I'll say that starch can be made of frosted potatoes, and the tops will make good potato when burnt; and the myrtle, glycerine, will furnish the other component of soap.

HORRIBLE BARBARITIES IN CHINA.—The capture by the imperialists of the city of Nanking, after a stubborn resistance, was attended by horrible atrocities.

As far as we can gather from the scanty intelligence forwarded, it would appear that the city was impregnable to the attack of the besieging force, so they resolved to starve the rebel horde within the walls into submission. This had its usual effect, where the besieged are determined to resist, and the horrors of famine raged within the devoted city, until it merged into cannibalism of the most frightful description. After every catty of ordinary food was consumed, and the most loathsome animals devoured, they resorted to eating human flesh, which was vended at eighty cents cash per catty, or about four pence per pound. It is reported also that three regiments or separate bands of rebels gave themselves up to the imperialists as prisoners of war, under the impression that their lives would be spared, but they were slaughtered to a man, and their bodies thrown into the river. These were seen in hundreds floating down the stream, by those on board the steamers Governor-General and Carthage and several sailing vessels on the upper ports of the Yang-tze-kiang.

SPAIN AND THE CONFEDERATE STATES.—We long ago pointed out in this journal that Spain and Brazil were the "natural allies" of the South, and that our policy should be so directed as to secure and consolidate that alliance. We are not surprised to see it recently suggested by a Spanish writer that if Commissioners had been sent to Spain she would, without difficulty, have recognized our independence. If the South has had one unmistakable friend and sympathizer from the very beginning of her troubles, it has been Spain. We think it was due to that generous and chivalrous people, as well as to ourselves, to have sent representatives to the Spanish Court, and thereby to have laid broad and distinct the foundation of close and permanent amity with that empire. It is not, perhaps, now too late to rectify an omission which was certainly not dictated by any want of courtesy to Spain, any more than to any other of the powerful empires to which we have not sent representatives.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

A father winding his watch, said to his little girl—"Let me wind up your nose!" "No," said the child, "I don't want my nose wound up, for I don't want it to run all day."

### OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.

Who shall be the next Governor of North Carolina, from the 1st of January, 1863? Are we to have a contest to give the answer to this question? Have we parties in the State?—and if not, shall we pursue a course in the selection of our Governor which will end in the establishment of parties and party lines? These questions demand the most serious consideration in the present crisis of the country.

We take it that the successful prosecution of the war is the end and aim of every man in the State; and to this end nothing is so essential as a unity of feeling and of purpose among the people of the State.—This taken as true, it would be the height of folly and wickedness to enter upon a contest for the office of Governor with a certainty of arraying the people against each other, and begetting a spirit of bitter contention and strife.

The question then is, how can a Governor be selected without a contest? From the best consideration we have been able to give the subject, the following plan is suggested, and it is respectfully submitted to the press and the people for their consideration:

We think the following resolutions, introduced into the Convention, by Mr. Jones, of Rowan, on the 22d of last November, and unanimously adopted by that body, would constitute a platform upon which no friend of the South can object to stand:

Resolved, That we, the Delegates of the people of North Carolina, in Convention assembled, entertain an undiminished confidence in the justice of the cause for which we have taken up arms, and we hold it to be our duty to maintain and defend that cause with all the means they can command; that in behalf of the people North Carolina we declare to our sister States of this Confederacy, and to the world, that no measure of loss—no sacrifice of life or property—no privation, or want, or suffering, shall cause us to shrink from the performance of our whole duty in the achievement of our Independence.

Resolved, That from the cruel and barbarous manner in which our enemies have carried on this war—a war in which aged and dignified men and helpless women have been seized, and without accusation or warrant of authority, cast into prison—in which private property has been wantonly destroyed—in which robbery and arson are the principal means of aggression, and in which servile insurrection has been proclaimed, we are convinced that there is a "radical incompatibility" between such a people and ourselves; that for the independence we have asserted we will accept no alternative.

Resolved, That we have full confidence in the wisdom, integrity and patriotism of the President of the Confederate States, and we congratulate him and our whole country upon the success with which he has administered the government.

Resolved, That to the officers and soldiers who have gone forth to meet the dangers of this war, we are under a deep debt of gratitude for the valor and fortitude with which they have defended us from the assaults of our enemies, and illustrated the glory of our arms.

Then let a Convention of the people be called at such time and place as may be designated, to be composed of delegates selected by the people of the several counties on, say, the basis of representation in the House of Commons—each county selecting a number of delegates equal to the number of members she sends to the Commons—with one alternate for each, and no more. These delegates, when assembled, can then select a candidate for Governor, requiring only that he unequivocally endorse the sentiments of the foregoing resolutions, and pledge himself to abide by them, in letter and spirit, in administering the duties of the office to which it is proposed to elevate him. This done, let the delegates go home, and let the candidate selected stay at home and make no canvass, and when election day comes the people will cast their suffrages for him in a body, and shake hands over the act like a band of brothers, for the first time in the history of the State.

This, then, is our plan, plainly stated,

in as few words as we could employ.—Without a word of comment we submit it to the press and the people and we will cheerfully submit to their decision.—*State Journal.*

THE ENEMY'S OPERATION'S IN FLORIDA.—The Tampa (Fla.) Peninsula, of the 1st inst., says:

Our coast has been infested with a party of Lincolnite pirates for the past week or ten days. On the 22nd ult., a Federal steamer gave chase to the Confederate States schooner Olive Branch, that was endeavoring to make her way from Cedar Keys to Nassau. The captain of the schooner, finding it impossible to escape from the steamer, put his vessel into Sara Soto Bay, intending to run her on the beach, evacuate, and set fire to her. When within a short distance of the shore, the wind suddenly died away. Five of the crew then took to the small boat and escaped to the mainland, under a hot fire from small arms in the hands of the enemy, who were in close pursuit. The remaining three men of the vessel's crew—Gomez, the captain, an old man of nearly seventy, a Bahamian, and an Italian—refused to escape with the small boat, consequently fell into the hands of the enemy with the schooner and cargo. We understand the schooner had on board about one hundred and fifty barrels of turpentine.

On the 26th ult. another party of Yankees overhauled and captured, after a long chase, sloop Mary Davis, belonging to Capt. S. Bishop. The captain succeeded in escaping in his small boat, and was only prevented from destroying his sloop by an old woman who was a passenger on board at the time, and could not be induced to leave the sloop. The old woman, a Mrs. Sawyer, formerly of Key West, as well as her little grand daughter, a child of eight or ten years, fell into the hands of the enemy with the sloop.

The Fortress Monroe correspondent of the Philadelphia Enquirer writes:

It is a great pity our Government does not hurry up the expedition for York river, as an advance upon there would meet with but little resistance, and a short distance beyond Yorktown, the railroad to Richmond could be seized, positively placing Gen. Wool's army in the rear of the rebel army of the Potomac, within two days march of the rebel capital, Richmond.—An expedition up the right bank of the James river from Newport News would be practicable. The latter river could be easily crossed at Hog Island, and the Petersburg and Norfolk Railroad seized; and the communication with Richmond would be at the mercy of Burnside entirely.

A farmer from Lincoln county remarked to us the other day that the whiskey distilleries were doing the South more harm than the Lincolnites are doing. He apprehended there would be suffering next summer for the want of bread, because, if the war continued, the men would have to take the field, and the force left to make corn would be small and insufficient. The past season, said he, we made corn enough to last us two years, but the whiskey distilleries are using it up by the wholesale, and already a diminution of the supply is beginning to be felt. Some people are determined to make money out of the war if it causes a failure of the Southern Confederacy, sends the soldiers to the devil, and starves women and children.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

NOTICE TO MAGISTRATES.—A change having been made in the Revenue law, by which all estates without regard to value, are subject to taxation, the magistrates are required to call a special term of the County courts on the first Monday of May (except where the regular term is held during the Month of May, or on the 1st Monday in June,) to levy county taxes in conformity with the altered revenue law, so as to secure uniformity of taxation throughout the State. An ordinance to this effect passed its several readings on Saturday last in the Convention.—*State Journal, 12th.*

GOOD RULES FOR ALL.—Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughing is impolite. Telling lies is contemptible. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shameful. Avoid all the above vices and aim at usefulness. This is the road in which to become respectable. Walk in it. Never be ashamed of honest labor. Never act the hypocrite. Keep good company. Speak the truth at all times. Never be discouraged but persevere, and mountains will become mole-hills.



## OUR COUNTRY AND WHAT WE OWE IT.

The following interesting story is taken from an English translation of a French book styled, "An Attic Philosopher in Paris," and the subjoined account is given by one who entered the French army at the age of 25, serving at Jena, where Louis Philippe first distinguished himself, and throughout the wars of the Republic and of the Empire, closing at Waterloo. It is commended to the young men of our country at this crisis in her fate. Upon being asked why he became a soldier so early, the Frenchman said:

"I did not really think about it. I then worked at my trade, and never dreamt that France could ask me for anything else than to make her draughtboards, shuttlecocks, and cups and balls. But I had an uncle at Vincennes, whom I went to see from time to time; a Fontenoy veteran in the same rank of life as myself, but with ability enough to have risen to that of marshal. Unluckily, in those days there was no way for common people to get on. My uncle, whose services would have got him made a prince under the other, had then retired with the mere rank of sub-lieutenant. But you should have seen him in his uniform, his cross of St. Louis, his wooden leg, his white moustaches, and his noble countenance. You would have said he was a portrait of one of those old heroes in powdered hair which are at Versailles. Every time I visited him, he said something which remained fixed in my memory. But one day I found him quite grave.

"Jerome," said he, "do you know what is going on on the frontier?"

"No, lieutenant," replied I.

"Well," resumed he, "our country is in danger."

"I did not well understand him, and yet it seemed something to me.

"Perhaps you have never thought what your country means," continued he, placing his hand on my shoulder, "it is all that surrounds you, all that you have loved! This country that you see, these houses, these trees, these girls who go along there laughing—this is your country! The laws which protect you, the bread which pays for your work, the words you interchange with others, the joy and grief which come to you from the men and things among which you live—this is your country. The little room where you used to see your mother, the remembrances she has left you, the earth in which she rests—this is your country! You see it, you breathe it, everywhere! Think to yourself, my son, of your rights and your duties, your affections and your wants, your past and your present blessings; write them all under a single name—and that name will be your country!"

I was trembling with emotion and great tears were in my eyes.

"Ah! I understand," cried I; "it is our home in large; it is that part of the world where God has placed our body and our souls."

"You are right, Jerome," continued the old soldier; "so you comprehend also what we owe it."

"Truly," resumed I, "we owe it all that we are; it is a question of love."

"And of honesty, my son," concluded he; "the member of a family who does not contribute his share of work of happiness falls in his duty."

"And what must one do, Lieutenant, to be a good citizen?" asked I.

"Do for your country what you would do for your father or mother," said he.

"I did not answer at that moment; my heart was swelling, and the blood boiling in my veins; but, on returning along the road, my uncle's words were, so to speak, written up before my eyes. I repeated, 'Do for your country what you would do for your father and mother.'"

And my country is in danger, an enemy attacks it, whilst I—I turn cups and balls!"

"This thought tormented me so much, all night, that the next day I returned to Vincennes to announce to the Lieutenant that I had just enlisted, and was going off to the frontiers. The brave man pressed me upon his cross of St. Louis, and I went away as proud as an ambassador."

**VEVUSIUS AT THE LAST ACCOUNTS.**—The following from the *Diario de la Marina*, (Havana,) of the 16th ult., is translated for us by a friend. It is from a Naples letter, of the 10th of December:

"Vesuvius burst forth into a terrible eruption. From the crater on the side of the city, a short distance from Portici, an immense column of lava rose suddenly in the air, appearing in the distance like a gigantic pine planted in the sea which bathes the base of the mountain. Terrible peals of thunder and fearful lightning rendered the darkness, occasioned by the showers of falling cinders, doubly awful. At the same instant two mighty streams of burning lava rushed down the side, one towards Resina, ancient Herculaneum, the other towards the Torre del Greco."

"The inhabitants of these villages, half-blinded and suffocated by the hot falling cinders, were seen, amid the flashing lightning, flying for their lives; some carrying pillows in their hands, others whatever they could procure, to shield them from the stones and molten lava which were falling upon and crushing them."

"Although mid-day, it was as dark as night, except when the glare from the raging mountain and the vivid lightning illuminated for a moment the appalling scene. Here was a husband seeking for his wife; here a wife shrieking for her children, whom she had lost in the obscurity and confusion. All that day and night the mountain continued to roar and belch forth torrents of liquid fire, and all felt as if the end of the world had really arrived."

Later advices from Naples adds:

"The eruption of Vesuvius continues. The village of Torre del Greco is nearly buried in the lava. The earthquakes are still pregnant and very violent. The sea in the bay of Naples has receded 2,000 feet."

**ENGLISH TROOPS IN CANADA.**—Quite a brilliant circle of nobility came over as officers of the 1st battalion of the 1st brigade, which arrived at Halifax in the Australian last week. The battalion is under the command of Lord Alexander Russell, brother of Earl Russell, and among the officers of the corps are Major the Hon. J. Stuart, whose brother is already with Lord Lyons at Washington, as one of his attaches; Captain Lord A. Clintons, brother of the Duke of Newcastle; Lieutenant Lord Edward Cavendish, son of the Duke of Devonshire; Lieutenant the Hon. F. Somerville; Lieutenant the Hon. A. Pennington, and Esquire Lord Albert Cecil.

## From the Charleston Mercury.

### WHAT SORT OF PEACE?

If, to-morrow, an armistice were proposed by the United States for the purpose of arranging a peace, what terms could the Confederate States make? As a result of the defensive policy of our Government, the United States have possession of the whole of Maryland, and very large portions of Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri. They have, in addition, Hatteras, Port Royal, Fort Pickens, Key West, Tortugas, and Ship Island. For the surrender of these possessions, what equivalents have the Confederate States to offer? We know of nothing except special commercial advantages. We might give them the same free trade which they have heretofore enjoyed under the old Union. This is commercial reconstruction—a concession fatal to Southern independence. With the advantages already possessed by the North under the fostering care and favoritism of the old Government, Southern competition would be hopeless. The South would again pass under vassalage to the North in trade and manufactures—the old relations of superior and inferior would be established.

Is this the sort of peace for which the Union was dissolved, and for which we have fought and bled and suffered? Is it such as the people of the Confederate States are willing to endorse and accept? We sincerely trust not. Then, if such a peace will not be submitted to, there is only one alternative; and that is, to drive the enemy from Southern soil. It is necessary to redeem Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri, by fighting and winning victories. In our opinion, it would have been wise to have done it by Southern manhood and skill in arms in the first flush of secession, before the people of the North became acquainted with the use of arms. But that time has passed. It is now a matter of regular war and military skill, activity and energy.

Terms of peace will not be offered us until European nations, pinched by the cotton famine, raise the illegal blockade of our ports. The certainty of this result and our strength, depends upon the question of who will suffer most and starve first—the people of the Confederate States or of England? No one supposes that starvation will ensue here, by holding out cotton. However annoyed and embarrassed we, at least, have enough to eat. Millions of Englishmen will not have food to eat, for the want of their accustomed work, connected with American cotton. In that dense population, the loss of employment to so many is the loss of bread. Millions of starving laborers will compel the existing administration to get the cotton, or will have another administration in power that will get cotton, and with it their bread. The Confederate States are, therefore, stronger than Great Britain in the matter of the blockade. One or the other has to get rid of it; and, as we can hold out longer, Great Britain necessarily must raise the blockade. It is only a question of persistence in keeping the cotton on our part, and of our great ally, Time. A few weeks, more or less, will settle the business.

When the blockade is raised by European necessities, we shall be in a condition to sell our produce and supply ourselves with all the materials of war. The present superiority of the United States, their navy, will be nullified. Our credit and our means will be abundant, while the credit and means of the North will be ruined. It may be desirable to conquer a peace of perfect independence—commercial as well as political. It will, therefore, be our plain policy to reject any overtures of peace made to us at the raising of the blockade. No satisfactory peace can then be made. Concessions on our part will be weak, and gratuitous, and dangerous. With foreign trade opened, we can command our own terms in no long space of time. Let us prepare to fight on, not delude ourselves with the idea of an immediate peace, which must make us dependent. When the blockade is raised, then, Richard is himself again! We want no odds, and shall ask no favors. Until that event, we are at great disadvantages. Every dog has his day.

### The Bible Convention—Delegates from North Carolina.

GREENSBORO, Jan. 20, 1862.

REV. AND DEAR SIR: The North Carolina Bible Convention, held at Salisbury in October last, devolved upon me the duty of appointing twenty-five delegates to attend the Convention to be held at Augusta, Georgia, the third Wednesday in March next, for the purpose of organizing a Confederate State Bible Society. Please allow me to announce through your paper the following list of delegates:

- Rev. James H. McNeill, Fayetteville.  
E. J. Lilly, Esq.,  
Rev. J. P. Moore, Person county.  
" J. Rumble, Salisbury.  
" L. C. Crocette, Salisbury.  
" W. H. Bobitt, Olin, Iredell county.  
Dr. James H. Dickinson, Wilmington.  
Rev. C. F. Deems, D. D., Wilson.  
" J. H. Smith, Greensboro.  
Gen. Wm. C. Means, Concord.  
Rev. B. Craven, D. D., Trinity College.  
" J. L. Kirkpatrick, D. D., Davidson College.  
W. F. Leak, Esq., Rockingham, Richmond Co.  
Rev. W. W. Ellis, Halifax county.  
" G. Wm. Welker, Guilford county.  
" D. B. Nicholson, Magolia, Duplin co.  
" C. H. Wilby, Guilford county.  
T. H. Selby, Esq., Raleigh.  
Dr. E. Nye Hutchinson, Charlotte.  
Rev. R. H. Chapman, D. D., Asheville.  
" A. W. Cummings, D. D.,  
" E. W. Beale, Graham.  
Charles Slover, Esq., Newbern.  
M. Stevenson, Esq., Washington.  
H. B. Short, Esq., Plymouth.

I hope, Providence permitting, that all will attend the Convention, so that our State, with others, may be fully represented in the formation of a Bible Society, whose blessings shall be upon us and our children forever.

N. H. D. WILSON,  
Pres't N. B. Bible Convention.

The delegates will be charged by the Board of the State full fare in going to the Convention and will be returned free.—N. C. Presbyterian.

**RECOGNITION.**—In the New York Herald of the 8th inst. we find a letter from its London correspondent, in which it is authoritatively announced that England and France have finally agreed to apply the public law of Europe to our cis-Atlantic affairs. The recognition of the South by these powers (says the Norfolk Day Book) will be followed by results which will amply compensate for the Roanoke disaster. But, recognition or no recognition, let us remember that we are men, and meet the emergencies of the future with a resolute purpose to conquer or die.

The Princess Clotilda is reported en route. Madrid official Gazette formally announces that the Spanish Queen is en route.

## STUMBLING BLOCKS IN THE WAY OF PEACE.

When the concessions it must make, the humiliations it must endure, the losses of territory and abridgement of dominion it must consent to, are we can make peace with it, are considered, we cannot but conclude that the North will wage this war long and bloodily, unless its conclusion is hastened by a revolution among its people or by the overpowering interposition of European powers. Let us consider two or three of the most distasteful pieces of "humbling pie" which the North must devour at our dictation before the South can possibly consent to peace.

The North must abandon its last foothold on the Gulf coasts, and retire forever all pretensions to empire in Gulf waters. Her withdrawal of claim to any of our territory will leave her without an inch of ground South of Delaware on which a Northern ship captain can land and feel that his foot presses the soil of his country, and that he has a right to be there. Without a naval rendezvous or coaling station of their own, or other right to be there than the common privilege of the high seas, the cruisers of the North will float on Gulf waters as strangers on a strange sea—as permitted intruders on the peculiar sea of the South, half encompassed by our territory as it is. In settling the conditions of peace, the North will stickle to the last for some foothold on the Gulf—if it only be a Tortugas sand island—which may represent a semblance of dominion over Gulf waters, and furnish a point of rendezvous for shipping. Every prominent European naval power will be better off than she, unless she gains from one of them what we cannot suffer to her, an inch of Southern territory on the Gulf.

Forney asks who will have the national capital? The South must have it. If we do not capture Washington, its session to us must be a condition of any peace we consent to make. We must achieve the independence of our unfortunate brethren of Maryland, and when Maryland is gained, Washington, enclosed by its territory, can no longer be possessed by a foreign government. Of course the North will struggle with the energy of desperation ere it submits to the extreme humiliation of finally losing its capital. This, in all history, has been the decisive blow which announced the utter defeat and overthrow of the warring power suffering the disaster. There can be no peace which permits the North to escape this exceedingly bitter blow.

Ere the South can accede to peace propositions the North must yield all her claim to Maryland, Missouri and Kentucky, and leave them to become members of the Confederation. How sore will be the strait of our enemies before they submit to this! There is little room to doubt that among their efforts to secure Maryland, and hence the capital, will be the abolition of slavery by force of arms in that State, at least; and, perhaps, in Kentucky and Missouri, to the extent that is in their power. They would make few enemies by this measure, as those who would suffer are their enemies already. The blow would break down the Southern strength in Maryland, and drive into beggary and exile much of the revolutionary element which is driving the oppressors so much trouble.

We must believe that the war will be long if concluded in no other way than by the mere force of arms.—A. A. Thompson, *Mobile*.

## INTERESTING FROM THE NORTH.

A number of prisoners from the North, including two or three discharged from Fort Lafayette, have arrived here by way of Fortress Monroe, under a flag of truce. Some interesting intelligence is furnished us through these sources.

The North is represented to be suffering great distress in view of the financial difficulties of the government. The alternative, with a large portion of the population was to enlist or starve, and the consequence was that recruits were rapidly pouring in upon the government. The steamer from Baltimore, on which our information reached Fortress Monroe, was freighted with three hundred half-starved Federal recruits. In Washington city the greatest distress prevailed, and a large portion of its people were threatened with actual starvation, on account of the high prices of all the necessities of life. The Federal army in the Metropolis is reported to be about \$5,000 strong.

Some of the prisoners on their way South were sumptuously entertained in Baltimore, and received with public and undisguised marks of enthusiasm by many of its citizens. There was evidently here and elsewhere much more openness and defiance than formerly in the expressions of sympathy with the South; and the government had shown a tendency to despair of the control of public sentiment in Baltimore by suspending the practice of making arrests.—*Richmond Dispatch*.

**CAMP DISEASES—HOW TO AVOID THEM.**—Soldiers in camp suffer from three diseases—diarrhoea, rheumatism and fever. The commonest cause of diarrhoea is bad water; its cure, complete rest and abstinence from every kind of food except plain boiled rice. All ordinary diseases will yield to this treatment in twenty-four hours or less. Rheumatism is usually brought on, not by getting wet, but by remaining in wet clothes. Hard drinkers are particularly liable to bad attacks. To avoid rheumatism wear flannel and keep the digestion sound. Fevers are generally caught after dark in the open air. A man going out on night duty should never go hungry, and never stand still longer than necessary. Good food and active exercise will generally keep a man well unless the air is uncommonly deleterious. To cure a case of not very severe fever, nothing seems so efficacious as a change of air. It is said that the removal of a patient only a few miles works an immediate improvement in his condition. In scouting along the edge of the swamp at night, there is no danger so long as the party keeps on the windward side of it. These doctrines are laid down in the writings of army surgeons, and of physicians who have given much attention to the subject discussed, and ought, therefore, to be trustworthy.

## A CURIOUS WEDDING—A PRECESSION OF ASSES.

A very curious wedding ceremony lately took place at Mellor, England. The bride and bridegroom, who walked to the church arm-in-arm, were preceded by two men on donkeys, the men arrayed in white waistcoats, white gloves, &c., while the donkeys had white ear-caps. One of these heralds was armed with a bell, which he rang incessantly. Following the bride and bridegroom were the groomsmen and bridesmaids, who also walked arm-in-arm. Then came a cavalcade of ten donkeys, ridden by men who wore a uniform similar to that of the heralds, and in the rear a man on horseback, who was armed with a whip, with which he kept the unfortunate donkeys up to the mark.

## From the Norfolk Day Book, 12th inst.

### FURTHER PARTICULARS OF OUR REVERSES IN NORTH CAROLINA.

FROM THE FLEET.

To a gentleman attached to the Fleet in the waters of North Carolina, who reached this city yesterday morning, we are indebted for the following particulars:

The fleet, after falling back from Roanoke Island, ran up the Pasquotank river for the purpose of receiving ammunition which was expected from Norfolk. On Sunday, the enemy's vessels crossed the Sound, and early on Monday morning advanced up the Pasquotank river. Our vessels had then gained the battery on the river and were drawn up for the purpose of co-operating with it if occasion should require it. Captain Parker, of the Beaufort, was detailed by Commodore Lynch to the command of this battery.

Owing to the dense fog which prevailed on Monday, the Federal fleet came within two or three hundred yards of our fleet and battery before being discovered. Our fleet was therefore compelled to retire again, and the battery was abandoned. Before it was left, however, all the guns were spiked.

The fleet proceeded towards Elizabeth City, closely pursued by the enemy. After proceeding some distance, three of the vessels were overtaken and captured, and Commodore Lynch, together with their officers and crews made prisoners. The Beaufort, Empire and Raleigh, however, succeeded in making their escape, and a new safe near the south end of the Canal.

Captain Parker, who was in command of the battery on the river, is thought to have escaped with his men in the direction of Edenton. Captains Hunter and Simms are reported to be on board their vessels at the end of the canal, and Capt. Cook is supposed to have fallen into the hands of the enemy.

### FROM ELIZABETH CITY.

The report of the burning of Elizabeth City and its capture by the Federalists is fully confirmed. The town was attacked on Monday morning about 8 o'clock, and was set on fire and evacuated after a fight of a couple of hours duration. The torch was applied by the patriotic citizens themselves, and although the destruction was only partial yet a sufficient display of self-sacrifice has been made by these gallant Carolinians to satisfy the enemy that they are fighting a people they never can subdue. The Confederate steamer Forrest, attached to Commodore Lynch's fleet, and which was undergoing repairs at Elizabeth City, we are glad to say, was not left to the enemy, as at first reported, but was burned by the citizens before they left the town.

### CONDITION OF GEN. WISE.

It affords us much pleasure to announce that General Wise is safe, and all reports to the contrary are without any truth whatever. We are also much gratified to announce that instead of increasing his malady, as was feared, the excitement through which he has passed has had a contrary tendency, and the indications of a speedy recovery are now apparent. The Gen. is more determined than ever, and is represented as all eagerness for an opportunity to avenge himself for the wrongs he has suffered. He bears the death of his son manfully, and derives much consolation from the fact that he perished in the defense of his country.

### DEATH OF CAPT. O. JENNINGS WISE.

This brave officer was among the killed at Roanoke Island. He was in command of the Richmond Blues and received a wound shortly after the engagement began, which disabled him. While his comrades were bearing him from the ground, a shot from the enemy penetrated his body, inflicting a mortal wound. He died almost immediately.

Capt. Wise was a brave and efficient officer and much beloved by those under his command. It is related that after he had fallen on the field one of his men approached him and enquired if he was badly hurt. His reply was: "Never mind me! Fight on men! fight on! and keep cool!"

### DEATH OF CAPT. SELDEN.

Capt. Wm. Selden, of this city, attached to the Engineer Department, was also among the killed. His conduct on the field is spoken of by those who witnessed it in the most exalted terms. Brave and bold, he feared not the overpowering forces of the enemy, but fought them bravely, disputing their right to every inch of ground.

He leaves behind him for the consolation of his friends, a name and fame, of which they may be justly proud. He died a brave Virginian, defending his country from the attacks of a brutal and insolent foe, and he now fills a patriot's grave.

### NOBLE CONDUCT.

The Richmond Blues and McCullough's Infantry are represented as having conducted themselves nobly during the battle. Not a man among them but displayed the utmost coolness and intrepidity and the greatest havoc was made by them among the foe. They kept at one time two regiments at bay, and finally at the point of the bayonet drove them up to their arm-pits into the Sound. Before surrendering each man coolly broke his gun against the trees, determined that though they fell into the hands of the enemy they should be useless.

The casualties among the first mentioned command have been greatly exaggerated. Only one of the entire company—its commander—was killed and only eight or ten of them wounded.

### ARRIVAL OF THE SICK FROM ROANOKE ISLAND.

About five o'clock yesterday afternoon the steamer Roanoke having in tow a schooner and several barges, arrived at the Quartermaster's wharf in this city. On the schooner and barges were those of our forces at Roanoke Island who were sick and who were removed from the Island previous to the attack upon it. There were about one hundred of them. They left Currituck Bridge last night—did not see anything of the enemy.

The arrival of these men created considerable excitement in the city, and before the boats had made fast quite a crowd had collected on the wharf to welcome them. They seemed to be in as fine spirits as could be expected.

### OUR LOSS.

Our loss was not over one hundred killed and wounded while that of the enemy is estimated at least one thousand killed. Indeed we have information that at Old Point the number is estimated at fifteen hundred killed. The beach is represented as being strewn with their dead bodies and the probability is that when the truth comes out it will be found that this victory has been purchased by the Yankees with a fearful outlay of life.

### THE ENEMY AT EDENTON.

A special train of the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad arrived in Portsmouth, yesterday, about one o'clock. Information was brought that the enemy had entered Edenton and taken

possession. This news was communicated through Dr. Warren, of Edenton, to the people of Suffolk and forwarded by them to us. We have received no confirmation as yet of the statement, and it may be that the intelligence is premature.

The enemy was represented as being on the way to Blackwater, and the non-arrival of the boat due from there yesterday seemed to corroborate the statement.

### TEACHING THE CAUSE OF THE DISASTER.

We learn that a man named Doe, who lived on Roanoke Island, and who knew of a landing place on the marsh that others were ignorant of, deserted, went over to the enemy and plotted them into the landing, after giving them all the information about our forces and fortifications. It appears that Col. Shaw got wind of his intended desertion, and told him that if he attempted to desert he would blow him out of the water; but Doe afterwards got a chance and made his escape, and in consequence of that escape we have this terrible disaster.

### A Virginia Mother's Appeal to the Soldiers.

The following stirring address from the Richmond Examiner will do for every State. The women are doing their duty to their country, and we have no doubt the men will promptly respond and do theirs. Now is the crisis of the Confederacy's trial:

NORTHERN NECK VIRGINIA,  
January 25, 1862.

### Soldiers of Virginia.

You will soon be called on to decide whether you will re-enlist for the war. Your decision will be momentous. The responsibility of preserving or destroying the great army of the Potomac devolves upon you, and every freeman in Virginia awaits with breathless anxiety your action. Should you not promptly re-enlist, you will imperil all for which you have so nobly striven. Your departure from our ranks will sound the advance of the Northern army—the shrewd soldier of fortune at its head knows well the value of your discipline, confidently calculates the chances which will be in its favor when the spring arrives and he can hurl his veterans against our raw levies. Can you not disappoint him? Can you disappoint us? Can you, in the very face of the enemy, resign your arms to raw recruits and retire from the field? The conquest of liberty and peace for our country depends upon you, and we, the women of Virginia, believe that you and you only can defend us. We appeal to you not to abandon your columns now.

While we remember Manassas, Leesburg and Alleghany, we can never consent that your arms shall be wielded by other hands. We can never forget that you sprung, unmindful of all but honor, to seize those arms when first our cruel, remorseless foe brought murder and rapine upon our homes; that devotedly you have hurled him back and stood as a wall of adamant around us; that you have given up all for us and our cause. By these recollections we implore you to stand by us a little longer—our cause is not yet won, and if you leave your ranks now, you will forever surrender it. We have husbands, fathers, brothers, sons and lovers among you, for whom we yearn with woman's tenderness and pray with woman's devotion; but we cannot leave you to your homes, while an insulting enemy flaunts his standards over Virginia soil. A VIRGINIA MOTHER.

### PASSAGE FROM "PUNCH."

Punch is very jolly over the sentiment of the Mason-Slidell business. Evidently a weight is lifted from his mind, and it gambols in a remarkably frolicsome manner. The cartoon of January 18 represents "Mrs. Britannia" as a stout and comfortable dame, placidly handing a bundle of rods to "Lord John" with this remark:

"There, John! He says he is very sorry, and that he didn't mean to do it—so you can put this back into the pickle-tub."

"Brother Jonathan" stands near, in a humble attitude and with an expression of contrition. Punch hopes that there will be "no fuss with Mason and Slidell," and gives this counsel to the people of Southampton:

"You feasted Kosuth some years ago, and the other day you feasted the Archduke of Austria. Apparently you don't much mind whom you feast, provided it is a celebrity. But pray, now, don't go feasting Slidell and Mason."

We have narrowly escaped from being involved in a war because of a notion on the part of the Yankees that we sympathize with the South. It is advisable for us to abstain from any act which may tend to confirm that absurd but inveterate persuasion. They are as mad as snakes because the Nashville is lying in your docks. If you ask Slidell and Mason to dinner, and drink their healths, and have them and your orators spouting and speechifying, and extolling the British Lion, Yankee Doodle, who does not understand your enthusiastic hospitality and demonstrativeness, will assuredly regard your welcome of the Southern Commissioners as a declaration on the part of the people of England for the Confederate side. Invite those gentlemen to dine at your houses if you like, but beware lest, by giving them what continental editors call an "ovation," you cause all of your countrymen to be lumped by the Yankees as Confederates with the Southern Confederacy. Be pleased, therefore, to deny yourselves on this occasion, for once, the gratification of feasting illustrious strangers, and oblige your obedient humble servant,

PUNCH.

"N. B.—Slidell and Mason can have little power to promote the commercial interests of Southampton."

Punch also says:

### FIGHTS TO COME.

[From the *Belligerent Life*.]

"Great excitement prevails in the pugacious world at this moment on account of the expected fight between Tuscarora, the Northern pet, and the Southern dodger, Nashville. It may be remembered that Nashville met Harvey Birch some time ago and entirely demolished him after a round or two; Harvey Birch went down, having received a 'hot un,' which knocked him out of time.

"Nashville was much the stronger party, and came off without a scratch. Tuscarora promises to be a very different customer to Harvey Birch, and is superior in science and power of hitting to Nashville; but punch goes a great way, and the Southern dodger does not appear down in the luck. We hear that Sumter, the American Blazer, is on his way to Southampton to challenge Tuscarora should Nashville get the worst of it in the anticipated encounter. The police are on the alert, and may perhaps put the kibosh on this little affair."



# THE WEEKLY BANNER.

SALISBURY, N. C.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1862.

The Banner is printed weekly at two dollars a year in advance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the editor.

Gov. Clark has called for five additional Regiments, North Carolina's quota. A bounty of fifteen dollars is offered by the State, and fifty by the Confederacy.

We hope the five regiments will be in the field in a few weeks at farthest, and that there will be no necessity of a draft anywhere. We want to see twenty thousand additional volunteers in the field in North Carolina, well armed and eager for the fray. Who can lag behind now, when the hordes of Lincoln are devastating the finest portions of our beloved old North State? Our only hope is in decided and prompt action. Who can sit still and see our railroads fall into the hands of our enemies? Who can idly witness hundreds, nay, thousands of women and children driven from their homes, exposed to every hardship and privation—to every danger and suffering—and what is infinitely worse, exposed to the brutish and fiendish assaults of our degraded and savage foes. Who would be drafted in such a cause? Who would shrink from the defense of home, mothers, wives and sisters, against the cruel and bloody deeds of an inhuman enemy? Who so base as to be willing to see his own native State sacked and pillaged, provided he can only keep his own body out of the way of bullets? Who so cowardly that he would not dare to go forth in defense of the honor of his State; in defense of the property of her citizens; in defense of the lives of thousands of helpless women and children now crying earnestly for help and protection from insult, injury, and death?

Who will turn pale and tremble now? Who will speak of giving up all as ruined? Who will say submit rather than be threatened with the dangers of invasion? If there be any such—we trust there are none—let them meet a traitors doom. Indeed has Rowan done nobly, but are there not others willing to go? We know that she is now in mourning for the loss of the brave little band, the Mechanic Guards; but are not many of her brave citizens ready to rush to the rescue of our State from the burden of the oppressor—from the grasp of a merciless tyrant—yes, our fair ones from the bloody knife of hired assassins?

Let every true patriot that can, humbling himself before God, relying upon His strong arm for aid and protection, and trusting in the justice of our cause for the final triumph of our arms, go forth to battle.

If any are desponding because the enemy have gained a footing upon our soil, and are ravaging our towns, let them remember that Hannibal, with a victorious army, encamped several years in the very heart of Italy, but was afterwards driven out of Italy and completely overthrown.

Which would be preferable, to die in defense of our rights and our homes, or drag out a miserable existence in most abject slavery?

Every true hearted North Carolinian will cry out for the former. Let God not be forgotten. Let it be remembered that he holds the destiny of nations in His hands; that He can give the victory to whomsoever He will; that He hath promised to hear all such as call upon him in spirit and in truth, and all will be well. We cannot be subdued, we must and shall be free.

CAUSE OF OUR DEFEAT AT ROANOKE.

It is not only natural, but both just and proper to examine well into the causes of a defeat or disaster anywhere, or under any circumstances. From all that we have been able to gather in regard to the affair at Roanoke Island, we are fully persuaded that the great cause of defeat was the want of a sufficient number of men to meet the large force of our enemy.

Had our force been only twice what it was, we feel confident that instead of being called upon to record a serious disaster to our arms, we should have been able to give to our readers the gratifying intelligence that the long talked of Burnside's fleet had been routed, driven from our waters—was a total failure. Even had Col. — gone to Roanoke Island with his field battery, instead of losing his way and going to Elizabeth City, things would no doubt have been different. We do not even know certainly who commanded on the occasion. Some of our Richmond papers are down upon Gen. Huger, whether justly or unjustly we pretend not to know. But one thing we do say, that unless such exposed places as Roanoke Island are well and properly supplied with sufficient men and means, that it is worse than folly, yes downright cruelty, to expose a few brave souls to almost certain ruin, with no way by which they could retreat; and we think it better not to try to defend such places at all, unless the means of defense are ample. The attack upon Roanoke was not planned and carried into effect so suddenly that no aid could be sent forward. If no aid could be spared from other places, (this we do not believe,) then why not withdraw our forces from Roanoke to some point where they could not only fight, but in case of being overwhelmed by numbers, have some possible means of escape. The formidable character of the Burnside fleet, both in respect to numbers and appointments of war, was known sometime before the attack, and we fully believe, that had our forces on the island been

doubled, that we might now be rejoicing in victory instead of mourning over defeat. We attach blame to no one, because we know nothing really about what was done or what was left undone, except we know that 2000 of our brave boys are now in the hands of the enemy, together with all their guns, &c.

## THE QUESTION OF RECOGNITION.

It is high time our people would open their eyes to a dangerous fallacy and almost criminal indifference in regard to the recognition of our Confederacy by European powers. They have looked long enough in vain with bright anticipations for some favored steamer to bear the happy tidings across the turbid waves to these blood stained shores; their hopes have been too fervent and their confidence too great. They have served a false god and relaxed their energies to their country; they have sought a position among the nations of the earth in the infancy of a rebellion when it was arrogance to ask any at all; they have looked to an old enemy for aid and comfort and national supplies of such articles of commerce as they, in the absence of any such vain glorious hope, might have supplied themselves. In a word, they have trusted too much to foreign interference, and the result is, that a damper has been thrown over Southern enterprise—manufacturers have taken hold with fear and trembling—a zeal has been lost for our liberties in the pursuit of a delusive phantom; a weakness has been betrayed perhaps fraught with the loss of our all.

The Southern Confederacy is not yet recognized. It is not deemed *de facto* government, or a government able to maintain its independence. Our importunities have availed not. Then what is our duty? Let us arouse to a sense of our danger, threatened as we are by land and sea by a most barbarous foe. Let the loud thunders of our cannon and the rattle of our musketry carrying death and consternation to every Vandal cohort now martialed for our ruin, be our only mediators with foreign powers; let the shrieks and dying groans of a lacerated and blood stained, inhuman and routed enemy pronounce us a *de facto* Government. But never for a moment cherish the fond delusive hope of interference by foreign powers and a happy peace until the banner of constitutional liberty and self government floats unmolested over every portion of Southern soil.

Although a dark and unpropitious gloom rests upon our troubled country at this time—although many a field of blood and carnage is yet in store for us, and many a brave heart is to be wrung from dear ones at home by the sanguinary conflicts that are to ensue—it yet remains with the people of the South to show whether they will be free.

Arise, my countrymen, to arms—the enemy is on our soil and must be met. There is no time to grieve over defeat—it is the time for action. We may perish in the struggle, better this than to lose our liberties. Better, in the language of a Southern statesman, that the South be the cemetery of freemen rather than the habitation of slaves.

## THE LOSSES ON BOTH SIDES AT ROANOKE ISLAND.

From the most authentic accounts that we can obtain, we find our total loss stated at about two thousand. Of this loss about seventeen hundred was taken prisoners, and the remaining three hundred were either killed or wounded. Only about fifty of those actually engaged in the fight escaped. The loss of the enemy is variously estimated at from one thousand to fifteen hundred. We have no where seen his loss put down at less than one thousand killed, besides the loss of four gunboats.

This, added to loss sustained by the fleet at Hatteras, will make it no trifling affair, even though they did take our works and brave boys at Roanoke.

When he repairs his damages, buries his dead, and foots up the cost generally, we think he will have very little reason to congratulate his good fortune. When he reflects that with an army the best armed and equipped in the world, numbering fifteen or twenty thousand men, he captured, with the loss of at least one thousand men killed and four gunboats sunk, an Island defended by only 2100 men, who sustained a loss in killed and wounded of not more than three hundred, well may he exclaim that another such victory would ruin him.

## Sketches of the American Revolution of 1861.

We have been handed by the author T. N. Ramsay, a well printed pamphlet; bearing the above title. It gives a short but interesting statement of each battle fought between the United States and the Confederate forces in 1861. And contains interesting facts not made known heretofore through the press. Price 25 cents—to be found at J. J. Stewart's Book Store, Salisbury.

## A Timely Slap.

The Western Sentinel remarking upon an article that appeared in our last, says of the Convention:

We tell the Journal and the Banner, when the Convention will adjourn "quicker." Let the Yankees approach within shooting distance of Raleigh, and we venture the assertion that the urgent demands of the State for their continuance in session will not hold them long. They will, in that event, be taken with a "getting off." Rats leaving a burning barn would be nothing to their "getting" away.

The Legislature of Tennessee has passed a law prohibiting the distillation of any kind of grain into spirituous liquors during the existence of the present war with the United States, making it a penal offence punishable by fine and imprisonment.

## Latest from Roanoke Island.

On receiving the sad intelligence of the fall of Roanoke Island and the loss of a brave company from this town, the citizens of Salisbury immediately called a meeting to devise some means for the relief of this noble company, the Mechanic Guards, seven hundred and fifty dollars were raised, and Rev. A. W. Matgum chosen and dispatched to Norfolk to forward the money to the prisoners. He has returned and we are indebted to his kindness for the following items of news. They were hastily dotted down for our benefit though not intended as a communication. But as we can add nothing to their interest we give them as we receive them hoping that this will be a sufficient apology.

SALISBURY, N. C., Feb. 17th, 1862.

MR. STEWART: I reached Norfolk last Friday, and had an interview with Mr. Parks who went to Roanoke on the flag of truce steamer, and also with Gen. Huger. From them I learned that Gen. Burnside has proposed a general exchange of prisoners, and that if there be an excess on either side—they are to be paroled. So our men will soon be with us again. Our loss was astonishingly small, according to the account of Surgeon Coles who was captured and released on parole—reaching Norfolk last Friday. He stated we had only 8 killed on the field—including three officers—Selden, and Coles and Wise. The Virginia people don't seem to know there is such a place as North Carolina, or any other place except Virginia. Their State-selfishness is much to be regretted. The Richmond papers are most lamely Virginia.

From all I could gather, part of our troops from this State fought heroically. The remnant of the old 7th Regiment of Volunteers fought like Spartans. The escaped Assistant Commissary of Wise's Legion, informed me that part of Shaw's Regiment acted gallantly. The Assistant Surgeon of Shaw's Regiment told me that he stood behind the men for hours, and that they fought most heroically. Col. Jordan's men had no arms to fight with, and if they did as well as some affirm, it is astonishing. It is a very unusual habit with everybody to ensure everybody who doesn't succeed. The greatest blame of the disaster is due to the Secretary of War, or the General who caused the Secretary to have such false notions of our coast. If Gen. Hill had been permitted to remain in his command—the Island would have been ours—at least such is the impression of many an intelligent man.

Our State Convention has passed an ordinance that the State assume the War Tax. They have resolved to issue 7 per cent bonds, payable in ten years. They have also determined to have no draft at present, but to increase the bounty of each volunteer \$50—making the whole bounty, besides the usual pay, \$115. A resolution will be introduced to-day, touching the distillation of grain. The substance of the resolution is, to make it a misdemeanor to distill any grain in the State after the 1st of March. It is to be left to the Judge to punish the man who violates the ordinance in either fine, imprisonment, or something worse. It is popular now among the members, and the great pressure from the people on the subject, will very probably secure the passage without much modification. The corn-growing section of our State has fallen into hands of the enemy, and there is need of restriction upon the wholesale consumption of the staff of life. The enemy will be promptly met at all points in our State. There need be no fears at present about Weldon and the Seaboard Road. The Yankees have difficulties before them that will make them advance slowly, if at all. Everybody feels that this is a crisis in our revolution—and he who can go and refuses now—deserts his country in the hour of her greatest peril. A dispatch received in Raleigh yesterday, says that Henningsen's Battery and Wright's Regiment had driven the enemy from Elizabeth City and taken possession. The Yankees took refuge on their boats.

Last Friday night 490 Yankee prisoners arrived here in charge of a company of Confederates from New Orleans. We have about 800 Vandals here now, and expect more in a few days.

## NEWS FROM THE WEST.

The latest news from Fort Donelson is cheering. Up to 2 1/2 p. m. Saturday the Southern forces were still victorious and confident of success in case of a renewal of the fight by the enemy.

Maj. Gen. Martin and staff left Raleigh last Thursday to take command of the militia in the Eastern part of the State.

## The Port Royal Expedition a Military Failure.

The Port Royal correspondent of the New York Tribune, in his letter of the 16th inst., admits the Port Royal expedition to be a military failure. It says:

Of course I believe emancipation inevitable sooner or later, but the question of time is probably vital to military success or failure. When the Union forces landed there were so few Confederate soldiers in Carolina or Georgia that ten thousand men might have gone straight to Charleston and Savannah. That fact is admitted, but it is said there were no means of knowing it. Known and availed of the approaching military necessity of emancipation might have been deferred. How stands it now? In front of our lines are 60,000 rebel troops. With what resources is Gen. Sherman expected to defeat this force, occupy the chief cities of two States, and overrun the soil? What has been the answer from Washington to entreaties for reinforcements? When will McClellan let go his grasp on the accumulation of troops he is striving to mould into the fashion of a European army? All advantage in the movement of a military force that was gained by command of the sea has been lost by delay. Leaving out the slave, that delay was first the fault of General Sherman, secondly of the administration at Washington.

## TELEGRAPHIC NEWS!

From the Petersburg Express.  
Reported Battle at Fort Donelson—Result not known.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 12.—A dispatch from Cumberland City this evening says that one Federal gunboat appeared in sight of Fort Donelson this morning about 10 o'clock, and opened fire on the Fort without injury. The Fort returned the fire, whereupon the boat retreated.

The Federals have landed in force, and a battle with light artillery commenced this evening. They are reported to be 10,000 or 12,000 strong. When the steamer left Fort Donelson the battle was raging, but nothing further is as yet known.

Second Dispatch.  
FORT DONELSON, Feb. 13, 11:30 a. m., via Nashville.—Firing of artillery commenced this morning before sunrise and continued ever since with increasing number of fires, occasionally firing very rapidly.

The enemy keeps at a respectful distance. Field artillery was engaged all along the lines.

FORT DONELSON, 2:45, p. m.—Firing has ceased. It is possible that the enemy may change position. We have so far repulsed the enemy at every point on our lines. Our loss is small. The gunboats have retired, and we think they are seriously injured. Our men are in fine spirits.

FORT DONELSON, Feb. 13.—The day is almost past, and still we hold our own. We have repulsed the enemy, driven back his gunboats, and whipped him by land and water. He still lies around, and will probably attack us tomorrow again.

Our loss is not very great. The enemy's must be heavy. We had lively fighting. Heavy cannonading was going on all around our lines all day.

We repulsed the enemy everywhere, and are satisfied we injured their gunboats materially as they retired twice.

Our lines are entrenched all around.

From the Charlotte Bulletin.  
Latest from the Fort.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 15, 11 o'clock a. m.—Dispatches received from Fort Donelson says fighting commenced at 7 this morning. It was a terrible fight and raged all the morning.

Great slaughter on both sides. The enemy was driven to the back part of his camps.

We have captured two of the enemy's Batteries.

A Federal prisoner taken says, McLearnard is coming and has fifty thousand men.

Our troops are still driving the enemy back, with cold steel.

Another battle.  
NASHVILLE, Feb. 15.—McLenn's cavalry fought the Lincolns in Scott County yesterday, killing seven and capturing nineteen, with many horses.

The Lincolns fled to the mountains in disorder. Forces equal. Three Confederates wounded.

The Federal loss at Fort Donelson on Thursday was five hundred. Ours twenty-five.

Gen. Pillow commanded at the Fort; Floyd and Buckner the land forces. It was the most terrific contest since the war commenced.

Casualties at Roanoke, &c.  
RICHMOND, Feb. 15.—A flag of truce from Roanoke island reports that the Confederate casualties were eight killed and thirty wounded.

The Federals loss is two Colonels, thirty-five other commissioned officers, one hundred and seventy-five privates in killed, and four hundred wounded.

The bodies of Capt. Wise and Coles, reached Richmond this evening.

Another Victory.  
NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 14.—A private dispatch from Nashville says that a dispatch received here from Cave city from Johnston, saying we had eighteen killed and fifteen wounded. The enemy's loss in killed is from four to five hundred. Pillow whipped them. The enemy's gun boats are materially damaged.

Run the Blockade.  
NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 12.—The steamer Victoria has run the blockade of this port. The blockading steamer fired two hundred shells at her, but she came in safe. She brings fifteen thousand stand of arms, ammunition, coffee, &c.

DRUNKARDS.—The Richmond Enquirer concludes an article against drunken commanders for our army as follows:

Drunkenness is a vice to which many good and brave and gilded men fall victims; but when they do, however, the necessity is to be regretted, and nothing remains but to get rid of them. The dead timber must be cleared away. If a drunkard if of any use in the world, except as the trial of men's patience, and women's too, it is yet to be found out.

But the last place for him is that which puts him in command of others. How can he take care of a multitude, when he is unable to control even himself? Imagine an officer called upon to issue orders at a time when he sees goblins in the air, and snakes and rats crawling over his couch! Imagine him scanning a field when his eyes are red and swimming, and covered with mists! Hear him issuing the word of command when his tongue doubles and his senses reel! To such victims of such a vice we would appeal by all their pride, ambition, love of country, regard for their soldiers, to set a worthy example. Such as are wedded to their ways, should either use, or be shown, the necessity of giving place to sober men.

## SAD RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

We regret to record the fact that a sad accident occurred on the North Carolina Road yesterday morning by which some of our brave soldiers returning on furlough have been seriously injured.

The accident occurred near Query's Depot. We will not affix the blame but simply state the fact that the occurrence is the result of a glaring error in the rules by which the Conductors run their respective trains.

The injured are Col. Judge, of Alabama, slightly—his servant badly.

F. M. Williams and S. H. Dean, both of Union Co. Georgia, members of the 23d Georgia Regiment, were also injured, the former having a fracture of the ankle and the latter the foot so badly crushed that amputation was necessarily performed.

Drs. Taylor, Fox, Pritchard and Gregory were prompt in their attention and did all that skill could effect in ameliorating the sufferings of the unfortunate wounded.

Alfred Sheeler, Baggage Master had his ankle fractured.

Joseph Bre, the property of J. D. Williams, of Warren, leg broken.

The wood passer on the Engine Excelsior had some of his ribs broken.

The fireman on the Manassas (up train) received severe injuries in the head.

Others, of the soldiers, received slight contusions.

The wounded are doing as well as can be expected, receiving the skilful attentions of our Physicians, and the care of W. W. Elms, the faithful and kind host of the Rail Road Hotel.

Excitement in the Whiskey Market.  
We understand that the price of whiskey went up last Saturday about 200 per cent., under the influence of the announcement of a forthcoming order from the War Department to seize all the corn held for purposes of distillation. We hope the step will be taken promptly. If whiskey were \$50 a gallon, it would be all the better for the community; for very few would then aspire to the "luxury" of a drink.—Richmond Dispatch.

REMEMBER IT.—The more a man accomplishes the more he may. An active tool never gets rusty. You always find those men who are the most active to do good, or to improve the times and manners, always busy. Who starts our railroads, our machine shops and factories? Men of industry and enterprise. As long as they live they keep at work, doing something to benefit themselves and others. It is just so with a man who is benevolent—the more he gives the more he feels like giving. We go in for activity in body—in everything. Let the gold not grow dim, nor the thoughts become stale.

DIED.  
Pinckney A. Stewart of Capt. Wood's Company and of the 14th Alabama regiment, Col. Judge's, at Evansport, on the 13th January 1862.

Salisbury Prices Current.  
CORRECTED BY SPRAGUE BROS., GROCERS  
SALISBURY, FEBRUARY 18, 1861.

APPLES:	50 to 1 00	MOLASSES:	80 to 90
Dried,	50 to 1 00	Sugar house,	75 to 80
BACON:	20 to 20	Common,	10 to 12
Hams,	17 to 18	NAILS,	35 to 40
Sides,	17 to 18	OATS,	35 to 40
Hog round,	4 to 5	LINSEED OIL:	1 00 to 1 25
BEEF,	20 to 25	TANNERS OIL:	1 75 to 2 00
BEEFWAX,	20 to 25	POTATOES:	
BUTTER,	20 to 25	Irish, new,	60 to 80
CANDLES:	30 to 40	Sweet,	75 to 80
Tallow,	30 to 40	RAGS,	2 to 40
Adamantine,	60 to 60	SALT:	
Sperm,	10 to 70	Rio,	75 to 80
COFFEE:	75 to 80	Sack,	15 00 to 15 00
Castings,	4 to 5	Bushels,	5 00 to 5 00
COTTON,	9 to 10	SHEETING:	
Cot. yarn,	1 75 to 2 00	Brown, 4 4,	20 to 25
CORN,	75 to 80	SUGAR:	
FLOUR:		Brown,	12 1/2 to 15
3 sack,	8 00 to 8 75	Loaf,	25 to 30
4 bbl,	7 00 to 7 50	Clarified,	16 to 18
FEATHERS,	80 to 35	TALLOW,	17 to 20
IRON:		Turpentine,	87 to 90
Bar,	5 to 60	WHEAT,	1 50 to 1 50
Moulds,	54 to 60	WOOL,	30 to 35
Tire,	5 to 6	WINDOW GLASS:	
LARD,	15 to 15	10 by 12	2 25 to 0 00
MEAL,	75 to 80	12 by 14	2 50 to 0 00

"Bethel Reg't to be Reorganized."  
Executive Department of N. C.

ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
Raleigh, Jan. 27th 1862.

THE FIRST REGIMENT N. C. VOLUNTEERS being disbanded, a Regiment of Volunteers for the war will be formed to take its place. All the Companies of the old Regiment about to re-organize for the war, are requested to report to this Office without delay, with the view of going into this Regiment, which will receive the "Bethel Flag."

Additional Volunteer Companies for the war will be accepted, to whom a bounty of fifteen dollars per man will be paid by the State, and fifty by the Confederate States. When a full Company is tendered four officers will be commissioned; with a less number, appointments will be given as follows: a Captain for forty men, First Lieutenant for twenty-five, Second Lieutenant for fifteen.

The Militia who have been ordered on duty and to be in readiness, can still avail themselves of this opportunity of getting into the Volunteer service, and the number so doing, will be credited to their respective Counties.

By order of Governor H. T. CLARK.  
J. G. MARTIN,  
Adjutant General.

Feb 18-4

OUR OWN GRAMMAR.  
THIS EXCELLENT PRIMARY GRAMMAR  
by Prof C. W. Smythe for the use of common schools, is for sale at

J. J. STEWART'S  
Book Store,  
Salisbury, N. C.

WANTED  
ABLE BODIED MEN TO FORM  
A Company for the war. Bounty  
dollars. For particulars apply to  
Capt. W. L. SAUNDERS  
Salisbury  
Feb 18-4

A NEW  
city five  
JRS.  
N. C.



# TO MR. LINKHORN.

Oh! honest Abe, you are a babe,  
In Military glory;  
An arrant fool, a party tool,  
A Traitor and a Tory.

Dietator now, and in a row,  
A pulling of the trigger,  
At all the South, with foaming mouth,  
Decoying off the nigger.

You know it's so at Fort Monroe,  
You put them all to labor;  
Whom you declare are free as air,  
Your equal and your neighbor.

Why treat 'em so? 'tis wrong you know,  
When Butler does not need 'em;  
Some future day, we know you say,  
You'll give them all their freedom.

What is your plea, to set them free?  
They cost four thousand million;  
You cannot pay that debt say,  
You everlasting villain.

But you are boss, a mighty boss,  
A snortin' in the stable;  
A racer too, a kangaroo;  
So whip us if you're able.

You proclaim to us of late,  
"The ports are all blockaded;"  
"The forts retook;" at Sandy Hook,  
And Charleston cannonaded.

That's your intent as President,  
A curious plan to save us;  
But we'll be free as you will see,  
With Beauregard and Davis.

"Old Mr. Link, what do you think,  
About these Southern cattle?"  
What horned you so where'er you go,  
And whipped you every battle.

Your brags you made you would invade  
And whip the Old Dominion;  
But you will fail and tack your tail,  
Is Beauregard's opinion.

If Scott and Wool, should at us pull,  
Across the country level;  
We'll meet 'em there and fight 'em fair,  
And thrash them like the devil.

To Wool and Scott, we'll never squat,  
But one thing you'll discover;  
That Wool will fly and Scott will die,  
Before he whips his mother. (Va.)

Keep on your shirt, "nobody hurt,"  
With us you must not trifle;  
Or you'll catch hell with shot and shell,  
And the Kentucky rifle.

So good-bye Abe, you are a babe,  
In Military glory;  
An arrant fool, a party tool,  
A Traitor and a Tory.

## HORRIBLE AFFAIR IN THE FIRST DISTRICT.

A HUSBAND MURDERS HIS WIFE.  
One of those atrocious crimes, prompted by jealousy and the base instincts of a brutal nature, shocked the sensibilities of a portion of our community yesterday morning. The people in that portion of Poydras street in the immediate neighborhood of the market and Penn street were thrown into consternation at about half past 10 o'clock, by the presence of a young German girl on the balcony in front of No. 2 of the row who cried out that a woman up stairs had been murdered by her husband.

Instantly a number of persons ran up to the third story, to the spot indicated, and there, on a back gallery, lay the body of a woman named Mary Sowerschwartz, yet warm, and the life-blood gushing out of three knife-wounds in her breast and side, while the faint and feeble breath grew more faint and more feeble, till the last gasp proclaimed the separation of the soul, to hurry into the presence of the God who gave it.

The man who had thus cut short the existence of a fellow being, was he who had sworn on God's altar to love, honor, cherish and protect that being, the husband of the unfortunate woman, named Ernest Sowerschwartz. This man is about thirty-six years old, and already his life had been marked by a deed of blood. Eight years ago in a brawl on the levee, he kicked a man to death. For this offense he was tried, convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary for five years, there being a grain of extenuation in his crime. He served his term and the State at Baton Rouge, his wife in the meantime toiling and struggling against poverty, and providing for their two little children, thus thrown entirely upon her for support. Not quite three years ago he returned home, and has been fed and clothed by his wife ever since.

Often since his return has the brute instincts of his nature been manifest in his treatment of his wife. It is only two months ago that he accused her of infidelity, took her by the hair of her head, and, drawing a razor from his pocket, would certainly have cut her throat, had she not screamed and summoned assistance. He was then arrested and confined in prison, where he remained until the day fixed for a trial of his case. She did not prosecute and he was released. He then went to Lafourche and joined a military company that had mustered into the State service.

Having obtained a furlough, he came to the city a day or two ago, and went to see his wife. It is supposed that he had been absent a day, when yesterday morning he went again to the room she occupied. The poor woman was seated on a step leading to a back gallery of the third story, sewing, with her back to their room door and to the staircase leading to that floor. He came up, according to the statement of a German girl occupying an adjoining room, and spoke to his wife. She got up and

went into the room with him. Here they spoke some few words, when he drew his pocket-knife and stabbed her in the left side. The blood gushed from the wound and bespattered the floor. She ran out of the door and on the gallery, screaming for help. He followed her, and when she could go no further without jumping over the stone paved court below, he struck her two more blows in the breast, burying the blade to the hilt each time. She sank to the floor and died in a very few minutes.

The fiend who had perpetrated this deed of blood, coolly wiped the blood from the blade, closed the knife, placed it in his pocket, and calmly walked down stairs into the street and Poydras Market. It was here that he was arrested.

At the time the murder was committed, the two children of deceased—a sprightly girl of 12 and a boy of 9 years—were at school. They were immediately sent for, and the heart-rendering scene which ensued upon their arrival home, may not be described.

The unfortunate woman is represented by the neighbors as being an honest, faithful wife, and a most industrious, hard working woman. Her children, though clad in plain apparel, were always kept neat and clean, and their portion of the house generally betokened the superintendence of a woman who attended to its comfort, making the plainest and most common appearance of the room wear the air of neatness and cleanliness.

A post mortem examination was had under Dr. Beach, the Coroner, conducted by Dr. Barthelot. The jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts above detailed, as to the death.—New Orleans Delta.

Thomas Jefferson Sole, an independent farmer, writes the following letter to a country newspaper. His complaints are reasonable, and we trust he will soon find a teacher to his taste:

"Mr. Editor:—I have ben sendin' my dater Nancy to scool to a scoolmaster in this naborhood. Last Friday I went over to the scool just to see how Nancy was gettin' along, and I sees things I didn't like by no means. The scoolmaster was larnin' her things entirely out of the line of eddycation, and as I think improper.—I set a while in the scoolhouse and heard one clas say ther lesson. They was a spellen, and I thot spelled quite exceedingly. Then cum Nancy's turn to say her lesson. She said it very spry. I was shot! I determined she should leave that scool. I have heerd that gramer was an uncommon fine study, but I don't want any more gramer about my house. The lesson that Nancy sed was nothing but the foolishest kind uv talk, the ridicules luv talk you ever seed. She got up, and the first word she sed was,

I love!  
"I looked rite at her hard for doin' so improper, but she went right on and sed, Thou lovest,  
He loves,  
and I reckon you never heard such a riggermyrole in your life—love, love, love, and nothin' but love. She sed one time, I did love.

Ses I, "Who did you love?" Then the scollars laffed; but I wasn't to be put off, and I sed, "Who did you love, Nancy? I want to know—who did you love?" The scoolmaster, Mr. McQuillister, put in and sed he would explain when Nancy finished the lesson. This aorter pacified me, and Nancy wenen cn with awful love talk. It got wus an wus every word.—She sed,

I might, could, or would love.  
"I stopped her again, and sed I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of that house. The scoolmaster tried to interfere, but I wouldnt let him say a word. He sed I was a fool, and I nockt him down and made him holler in short order. I aukht the strate thing to him. I told him I'd show him how he'd larn my dater gramer.

"I got the nabers together, and we sent Mr. McQuillister off in a hurry, and I reckon thar'l be no more gramer teechin' in these parts soon. If you know of any rather oldish man in your reegen that doant teech gramer, we would be glad if you wood send him up. But in the future we will be keercful how we employ men.—Young scoolmasters won't do, especially if they teeches gramer. It's a bad thing for morils. Yours till death,  
"THOMAS JEFFERSON SOLE."

A MODLE SPECIMEN.—The following may be justly regarded as a model specimen of Seward's diplomatic perspicuity:

POOR SEWARD.—The Great Necromancer's silver veil is rent in twain and they are all making faces at him. One fellow remarks: "Seward is reported to have said lately: 'An eclipse may be partial; it is not necessarily total. I have said that the effective part of the war is over. I now say that the solutive properties of the Union are held in obedience by a coefficient. To some extent I speak algebraically; partially with reference to fluxions and not wholly with the ordinary signification of words.' The wag proceeds: 'These explicit remarks have produced a powerful effect upon the public mind. The hopes of the nation may well be elated.'"

"I am getting fat," as the thief said when he was stealing lard.

## DEATH PREFERABLE TO DISGRACE.

Rev. Wm. M. Crumley, Chaplain to the Georgia Hospital, in Richmond, in a letter to the Confederacy, Atlanta, Ga., says:

I always feel a deep interest in young men. Here I have a fine chance to see them tested. Many are worsted by the terrible ordeal of camp life, but some are like gold, and shine the brighter by the rubbing. Some time since we had a convalescent patient from one of the Georgia regiments. He was tall, slender, with dark hair and pale face. His eyes were deep and had a tinge of sea green, that made him look calm, deep, and sublime, like the ocean at rest. While in camp, after a day of heavy picket duty, he fell asleep on his post at night, for which he was reported to the Colonel, who to impress him, and make an example for the benefit of the regiment, called him in solemn pomp to a trial. He was found guilty, and the sentence of the court was to be shot. The Colonel, however, in view of his youth, and the extenuating circumstances of the case, commuted his sentence, and consented that in lieu of being shot, he might be sent home to Georgia—in disgrace. The youth drew himself up to his full height, and firmly replied:—"Colonel, if it will serve my country by adding to the efficiency of the army to be shot, here I am, a sacrifice for its altar; but to go home to Georgia in disgrace, I never will."

It was some time before he could be convinced that it was a sham trial; but it showed what sort of stuff he was made of. The world will, some day, hear from this young man, if his life is spared.

LADIES AND NEWSPAPERS.—It is a great mistake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only the fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about; give her education with the actual world and its transpiring events.—Urge her to read newspapers and become familiar with the present character and improvement of our race. History is of some importance, but the past world is dead, and we have little comparatively to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world, to know what it is and improve its condition. Let her have an intelligent conversation concerning the mental, political and religious improvements of our time. Let the gilded annuals and romances on the centre-table be kept a part of the time covered with the journal. Let the family—men, women and children—read the newspapers.

A SPURIOUS SHOT.—A letter from Lieut. Col. Hawley, of the Hartford (Conn.) Press, from Tybee, gives the following incident:

Day before yesterday, a party of Germans went to Goat's Point. One of the party stood on the summit of a sand hill, perhaps a hundred yards less than a mile from Pulaski (that is as near as we can get) and waived his hat. The others went back out of sight, but could see the rebels bringing a gun to bear. They warned their comrade, but he would not heed. As he stood with his back toward the fort, a barrette gun sent out a little cloud, then came the thunder, the rushing ball, and the rash man lay dismembered and cut in two on the sand. It was a splendid shot, and could not be equalled in a month's practice.

MOVEMENTS OF OFFICERS.—Gen. Jeff. Thompson, after a brief sojourn here, for the purpose (as he expressed it) of "introducing Jeff. Thompson to Jeff. Davis," left the city yesterday morning for the scene of his active duties. Many curious persons took advantage of the opportunity afforded by his visit to get a sight of the hero of the West. Col. Jordan, Assistant Adjutant general; Capt. Cummings, Chief of Ordnance and signal officer; Capt. Harris, and other gentlemen attached to Gen. Beauregard's staff, took their departure yesterday for Columbus. At last accounts, Gen. Beauregard was at Bowling Green, in consultation with Gen. A. Sidney Johnston.—Richmond Dispatch 10th.

Kentucky is now overrun with armies, her substance devoured, her fields laid waste, and her citizens in the midst of terrors and alarms throughout her borders. This is the peace and security afforded by those who used the cloak of neutrality to betray the State. They have invited the army of the aggressors into our borders and forced our own citizens to take up arms against each other. Where it will end no human tongue can tell, but ahead is nothing but blood and strife, death and devastation.

Kentuckians, if you have the spirit of freemen, you will rise up to a man and drive out the traitors at Frankfort who have betrayed the State.—Bowling Green Courier.

A means of imparting a more congenial tone to the feeling of the day, and of effecting a gradual elevation of character, is to read every morning before going to business a passage, no matter how brief, in some striking poem or selected work of prose.

What a poor world this would be without women and newspapers! How would news get about? It scares us just to think about it.

## BURNING OF HARPER'S FERRY.

From a lady who arrived in this city from Jefferson county last evening, we have intelligence of the destruction of a large portion of the town of Harper's Ferry, by the Yankees, on Friday night last. Our informant states that on Friday the guerrilla company commanded by Captain Bob't W. Baylor, of Jefferson, went to the Ferry with a view of capturing a traitor by the name of George Rohr, who has been acting in the capacity of ferryman between the Virginia and Maryland shores and who had rendered himself particularly odious by giving information of the movements of our forces in that neighborhood. Captain Baylor succeeded in having Rohr enticed to the Virginia side of the river; but finding it impossible to capture him, he shot him in the boat. This exasperated the yankees to such an extent that they came over, under the cover of night, and fired the town. The result was as stated above, the destruction of a considerable portion of the town. We learn that Rohr died soon after he was shot.—Richmond Dispatch, 10th inst.

A boy got his grandfather's gun and loaded it, but was afraid to fire; he, however, liked the fun of loading, and so put in another charge, but was still afraid to fire. He kept on charging, but without firing, until he got six charges in the old piece. His grandmother, learning his temerity, smartly reproved him, and grasping the old continental, discharged it. The result was tremendous, throwing the old lady on her back. She promptly struggled to regain her feet, but the boy cried out—"Lay still, granny, there are five more charges to go off yet!"

A couple of Yankee girls put a bullfrog into the hired man's bed to see if they couldn't make him talk. Dave threw it out of the window and never said a word. Soon after he put half a bushel of Chesnut burs into the girl's bed. About the time he thought they would make the least shadow, Dave went to the door, rattled the latch furiously. Out went the candle and in went the girls; but they didn't stick, though the burs did. Calling to them he begged them to be quiet, for he only wanted to know if they'd had seen anything of that pesky bull frog. He'd give two dollars to find it.

QUITE A DIFFERENCE.—We find the following in a recent issue of the Vicksburg Daily Whig:

"We yesterday received a shipment of twenty bundles of printing paper, for which we paid four hundred and forty dollars.—Our subscribers can judge from this whether we can send papers without pay in advance."

As in Mississippi, so it is here and elsewhere in the Southern Confederacy. And yet, every day, a grumbler on a large scale is encountered, who declares that the price of newspapers is too high for the times.

Petersburg Express.  
As a remedy for jaundice, take 1 ounce of tumeric, divide in 3 parts; take one part and boil it in 1 pint of new milk, reduce to half and drink it. The second and third mornings take the remainder.

A lady made a complaint to Fredrick the Great King of Prussia. "Your Majesty," said she, "my husband treats me badly." "That is none of my business," replied the King. "But he speaks ill of you," said the lady. "That," replied he, "is none of your business."

Let the miser have his gold, and the politician his emblems of renown, but let our portion be the boon of friendship, secured within some dear, faithful heart, in which virtue, peace and love reign perpetually supreme.

The following question is being considered in a up west debating society:—"Which has ruined the most men, giving credit or getting trusted?" At last accounts the disputants were nip and tuck.

We become familiar with the outside of men, as with the outside of houses, and think we know them, while we are ignorant of all that is passing within them.

A nephew of Gen. Polk has been made prisoner by a Federal scouting party. He had dispatches for Columbus.

## GENERAL AGENT AND COLLECTOR.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL ATTEND with fidelity and dispatch, to any business entrusted to him, as Agent or Collector. Accounts posted, drawn off and collected. Writing of any kind, letters, &c., done promptly and at reasonable rates. Office No. 2 Lawyers Brick Row, near the Court House.

LEONIDAS BROWN.

## REFERENCES:

Jno. I. Shaver, Esq., R. E. Love, Esq., and others.  
Feb 4-4t

Blum's Farmers and Planters ALMANACS for the year 1862, for sale wholesale and retail at

J. J. STEWART'S Book Store, Salisbury, N. C.  
Dec. 13-4t

Hardee's Tactics in two Volumes, for sale at

J. J. STEWART'S Book Store, Salisbury, N. C.

## LAW BLANKS AND LAND DEEDS.

All sorts of Blanks for sale at J. J. STEWART'S Book Store, Salisbury, N. C.

## WANTED, Twenty or Thirty Good Boot and Shoemakers.

TO MAKE LADIES' FINE AND COARSE shoes, gentlemen's fine and coarse boots and shoes; Misses and children's fine and coarse shoes. The highest cash price will be paid for such workmen.

Apply to J. P. Shields at JAS. H. ENNIS'S Boot and Shoe Store. Salisbury, N. C. Dec. 18, 1861.

P. S.—The highest CASH price paid for sole and upper leather. Also calf and goat skins, shoe thread and hog bristles. J. P. S.  
Dec 24-2m

## Confederate States' Army Regulation, for sale at

J. J. STEWART'S Book Store.

## Trooper's Manual, for Sale at

J. J. STEWART'S Book Store.

## School Books of all Kinds for Sale at J. J. STEWART'S

Book Store, Salisbury, N. C.  
Dec. 24-4t

## SHOE MAKERS WANTED.

We wish to employ a large number of Shoe makers on coarse work—sewed or pegged. Constant employment and liberal wages.

Apply to ENNIS & BRADSHAW, at Boot & Shoe Manufactory, Salisbury, N. C.  
Dec. 13-4t

## A Large Assortment of Sunday SCHOOL BOOKS and other Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, &c. Call at

J. J. STEWART'S Book Store, Salisbury, N. C.  
Dec. 13-4t

## Receiver's Notice!

### SEQUESTRATION OF THE PROPERTY AND EFFECTS OF ALIEN ENEMIES.

THE UNDERSIGNED, RECEIVER FOR the Counties of Rowan, Davidson, Davie, Forsyth, Stokes, Surry and Yadkin, do hereby notify each and every attorney, agent, former partner, trustee, corporation, or officer, thereof, or other person holding or controlling any lands, or tenements, or hereditaments, goods or chattles, rights or credits, or any interest therein within the counties aforesaid of or for any alien enemy of the Confederate States of America, speedily and without delay to give information of the same to me, the undersigned, Receiver as aforesaid, and to render an account of the same, and, in so far as it is practicable, to place the same in my hands or under my control, which said several matters and things they and every one of them are hereby warned and admonished to do and perform under the pain and penalty of indictment and conviction for a high misdemeanor, and of a fine not exceeding five thousand dollars and an imprisonment for not longer than six months, and of being sued for double the amount of the property of the alien enemy held by them or subject to their control.

And I, the undersigned, do hereby further warn and admonish each and every citizen of the said Confederate States, speedily and without delay to give information to me, (as he is by law specially enjoined and required to do,) of any and every lands, tenements, and hereditaments, goods and chattles, rights and credits within the counties aforesaid, and of every right and interest therein, which he or they may know or have reason to believe are held, owned, possessed or enjoyed by, or for, any such alien enemy.

JOHN I. SHAVER, Receiver.  
In case of my absence my son will be found at my office J. I. SHAVER, Rec'r. Salisbury, Nov. 1861-4t

## CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA,

DISTRICT OF NORTH CAROLINA, }  
DISTRICT OF CAPE FEAR, }

A T A SESSION OF THIS COURT IN THE TOWN of Wilmington, in the above named District, on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1861, it was

ORDERED, That the next term of the Court be held at the Court House in the town of Salisbury, on the 2d Monday of February, A. D. 1862; and that all causes pending in said Court, be adjourned, and all process be returned to that day.

JNO. L. CANTWELL, Clerk.  
Dec. 13-4t

## Gift Books, Suitable for Christmas and New Year presents for sale at

J. J. STEWART'S Book Store, Salisbury, N. C.

## FAMILY BIBLES.

A SPLENDID lot of FAMILY BIBLES, at all prices, now for sale at J. J. STEWART'S Book Store, Salisbury. Those who have not, and want one, had better call soon, for they are selling fast, and when gone, it will be almost impossible to get them, perhaps, for a number of years.

## SHOE THREAD.

500 Pounds Wanted.

500 pounds of good homepun flax thread, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Apply to ENNIS & BRADSHAW, at Boot & Shoe Manufactory, Salisbury, N. C.  
Dec. 13-4t

## Dr. Wm. H. Howerton

HAVING RETURNED TO SALISBURY, again offers his professional services to citizens of the town and surrounding country. He at all times (unless professionally engaged) may be found at the Boyden House.  
Feb 5-4t